Dad Holsey Dawson

Homegoing Celebration!

April 3, 1902 - August 8, 1995

In Loving Memory

of

Dad Holsey Dawson

The Quiet Hour

Saturday ▪ August 12, 1995 ▪ 2:00 p.m.

Saint Paul COGIC
2771 Grove Avenue
Sacramento, California
Pastor H.S. Ford, Jr.

The Celebration!

Monday ▪ August 14, 1995 ▪ 11:00 a.m.

Williams Memorial COGIC
4495 Martin Luther King Blvd.
Sacramento, California
Pastor S. Irving

Officiant

Eld. J.W. Macklin, 1st Administrative Assistant, California NW Jurisdiction

Dad Holsey Dawson's Homegoing Celebration

The Quiet Hour

Saturday ▪ August 12, 1995 ▪ 2:00 p.m.

Eld. T. Jackson, Officiant

MUSICAL PRELUDE ..... *Bro. K. Ford, Jr. & Eld. R. Brandon*

READING OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Old Testament ..... *Eld. L. Settles*

New Testament ..... *Eld. K. Ford*

INVOCATION ..... *Eld. A. Powell*

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING ..... *Sis. Y. Nash*

EXPRESSIONS FROM THE GRANDCHILDREN (3 minute limit) ..... *Min. L. Joyner*

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN PRESENTATION ..... *Elton Thomas*

EXPRESSIONS (3 minute limit) .....

MUSICAL SELECTION ..... *Dawson Family Choir*

"Somebody Prayed For Me"

POETRY READING ..... *Read Silently*

"Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep"

MUSICAL SELECTION ..... *Dawson Family Choir*

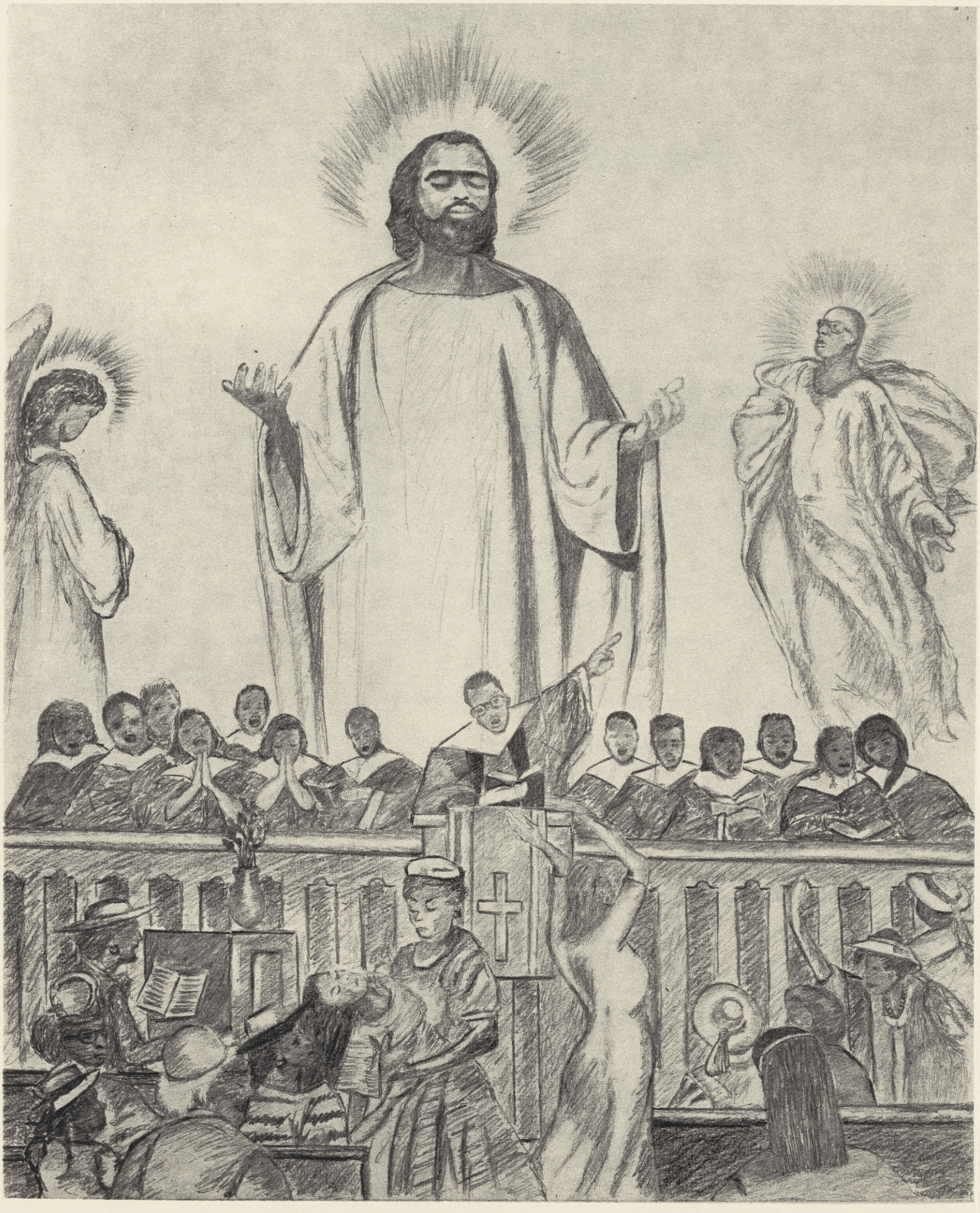
"Going Up Yonder"

WORDS OF COMFORT ..... Pastor L. Larry

The Potter's House COGIC, Sacramento

VIEWING

RECESSIONAL



Dad Holsey Dawson's Homegoing Celebration

The Celebration!

Monday ▪ August 14, 1995 ▪ 11:00 a.m.

Officiant - Eld. J.W. Macklin, 1st Administrative Assistant, California NW Jurisdiction

PROCESSIONAL

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING ..... *Blessed Assurance*

READING OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES
Old Testament ..... *Eld. R. Reynolds*
New Testament ..... *Eld. J. Doyle*

INVOCATION ..... *Eld. S. Irving*

MUSICAL SELECTION ..... *Dawson Family Choir*

EXPRESSIONS FROM DAD'S SONS-IN-LAW .....

A TRIBUTE ..... *Eld. L. Larry*

MUSICAL SELECTION ..... *Dawson Family Choir*

TRIBUTES TO A PRAYING MAN ..... *Dea. R. Davis & Dea. J. Hill*

SOLO ..... *Eld. L.C. Williams*
"It's Important To Me That I'm Saved"

EXPRESSIONS (2 minute limit) ..... *Dr. H. Yancy, Family Members & Church Friends*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF CONDOLENCES ..... *Sis. L. Coates*

MUSICAL SELECTION ..... *Dawson Family Choir*

A POEM TO GRANDPA ..... *Bro. K. Gales*

RESOLUTIONS ..... *Sis. R. Johnson & Dea. C. Bruton*

PRESENTATIONS FROM DAD'S CHILDREN .....

READING OF THE OBITUARY ..... *Sis. G. Joyner*

SOLO ..... *Eld. R. Brandon*
"One Day At A Time"

EULOGY ..... **Pastor H.S. Ford, Jr.**
Saint Paul COGIC, Sacramento

VIEWING

RECESSIONAL

Don't Weep For Me!

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gently autumn's rain.

Although my gentle voice be silent,
and my footsteps heard no more,
In your hearts I'll live forever,
because our God has willed it so.

Weep not for me, I have gone beyond
that great eternal portal,
And through the blood of Christ, our Lord,
I have become immortal.

Weep if you must, but let your tears
be for those who linger still,
Pray that my passing might teach them
to do our Father's will.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft star that shines at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.
I am singing in our Father's kingdom
His joy I now proclaim.
Let your weeping be for joy and gladness
those things now I am.

I have run my race triumphant,
a race others must yet run,
I now shine brightly in God's kingdom
even brighter than the sun.

Obituary

It was on the third day of April in the year of 1902 that Holsey Dawson was born to the proud parents of Pearl and Willie (Tump) Dawson. He was the first of eight children that were born to that union.

Holsey spent his early childhood in his home town of Emerson, Arkansas. There he attended and completed his course of study at Noxbee Community School.

On February 8, 1925, Holsey married Ida Walker. They were blessed with eight beautiful, healthy daughters: Lizzie, Onnie, Dorothy, Irene, Venora, Velma, Margie and Ida and one handsome and terribly spoiled son: Evanda.

In 1944 Holsey left Ida and the younger children on the family farm in Emerson and moved to Sacramento, California to seek a better life. Upon securing a position in the wheel foundry section of Southern Pacific Railroad, he sent for the rest of his family.

Little did Holsey know that he was marrying a praying woman. Ida's prayers saw the family through some difficult times. While she laid on her bed of affliction, her prayer was that her husband (who was doing his own thing spiritually), her siblings and her children would accept the Lord as their personal Savior. Before departing this life on January 30, 1957, Ida prophesied that Holsey would be saved.

Holsey had always been a religious man. He was a deacon and a faithful member of the Burcher Temple CME located in Sacramento. Although Mo. Ida witnessed to him and prayed for him daily, she could not get him into holiness. But is there anything too hard for God to do? No! Mo. Ida had been rejoicing with the Lord for ten whole years when Holsey finally made his way into Williams Memorial COGIC.

After the death of Mo. Ida, Holsey married Jennie Sue Bell. They exchanged their vows on September 27, 1958. Jennie added one daughter, Christine Bell and 13 grandchildren to the family. Not long after their union, the Lord saved Jennie. Desiring to see her husband saved, Jennie invited him out to hear Eld. Carter speak at the Christmas/New Years revival. Not really wanting to be saved, Holsey stumbled in Williams Memorial drunk from the grapes of the vine. His sister, Mo. Eliza Walker, walked down the aisle to greet him. By the time the saints got through praying for him and the Holy Ghost got through purging him, he sobered up from the grape and left drunk under the power and conviction of the Holy Ghost.

Dad Dawson never looked back. He and Mo. Jennie worked as a team in the ministry. God called her to the evangelist field and Dad joined the Deacon Board. He was the noon day prayer warrior. His personal vehicle was always filled with those needing a ride to service. He was an active part of the gospel crusade team that was headed by his son-in-law, Eld. H.S. Ford, Jr. and included Mo. Jennie, Dad's daughters, his sons-in-law and his grandchildren.

Dad's house became a house of prayer. The entire family would meet there every Wednesday night for family prayer. Souls were saved, backsliders were reclaimed, the sick were healed and demons were cast out. Dad's home was also the house for family shut-ins. It was the family's policy that sinners walked in, saints walked out. You didn't leave these prayer sessions until you were delivered. Dad's grandchildren soon learned that it was easier to give up to God and go home than to be stubborn and stay forever.

Dad Dawson served faithfully at Williams Memorial COGIC until the Lord called his son-in-law, Eld. H.S. Ford, Jr., to found and pastor the Saint Paul COGIC. Dad and Mo. Jennie left Williams Memorial and served faithfully at Saint Paul until Dad's health failed.

While working with Pastor Ford, Dad served on the Trustee Board, he was the Deacon-in-Charge and the noon day prayer warrior. Up until he voluntarily turned in his driver's license to the State of California, he continued to operate a bus ministry out of his personal vehicle.

Dad was a hard working man, he retired from Southern Pacific Railroad at the age of 64. He got another job at the Professional Building and worked it for the next 20 years. He left that job and worked for the Post Office until his health prevented him from working.

On the morning of August 8, 1995, Dad Dawson departed this life. He leaves to mourn his death his wife of 36 years, Mo. Jennie Dawson; eight daughters: Mo. Lizzie Jones, Miss'y Onnie Ford, Miss'y Dorothy Jackson, Miss'y Irene Larry, Mo. Venora Nash, Sis. Velma Turner, Miss'y Margie Davis and Sis. Ida Gales; one son: Evanda Dawson; six sons-in-law: Bro. T. Jones, Sr., Pastor H.S. Ford, Jr., Eld. T. Jackson, Pastor L. Larry, Pastor B. Nash, II, Bro. C. Turner, II - all of Sacramento; one brother: Osbey Dawson of Emerson, Arkansas; 43 grandchildren, 89 great grandchildren, 13 great, great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

We Thank You

Your presence, prayers and many acts of kindness are a reflection of your love, friendship and understanding. We are most grateful to you for the love you have given through the years. Your expressions of consolation and thoughtfulness shall forever remain in our hearts.

The Dawson Family

Active Pallbearers

Bro. T. Jones
Min. L. Joyner
Eld. A. Jackson
Bro. R. Larry
Min. B. Nash
Eld. J. Sawyer

Honorary Pallbearers

Stanley Lewis
Leland Owyang

Interment

Sacramento Memorial Lawn
6100 Stockton Boulevard
Sacramento, California

Morgan-Jones Funeral Home

4200 Broadway
Sacramento, California

Program Art Designed by Glenda Joyner

Kevin Hellon, Artist